

# Holy Guacamole

By Gerry Mitchell

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D            G            A            D  
I think I think I think, I wish I had an elephants trunk.  
D            G            A  
Think of all the things that you could lift.  
D            G            A            D  
And if I had a nose as long as a garden hose  
D            G            A  
just think of all the things that you could sniff.  
Bm                            A  
But what a long way for a sneeze to come out.  
Bm                            A  
I think that I'd be best to keep my me-sized snout.

D            G            A            D  
Holy guacamole what was I thinking about?  
D            G            A            D  
Holy guacamole what was I thinking about?

D            G            A            D  
Now I wish I had four feetah, Just like a cheetah,  
D            G            A  
'cuz you can never beat a cheetah in a race.  
D            G            A            D  
They run so quick, they run so fast, they're always first,  
D            G            A  
they're never last and just look at that beautiful face.  
Bm                            A  
But they always get so tired and so thirsty too.  
Bm                            A  
I think that I'd be best to keep two feet, how about you?

D            G            A            D  
Holy guacamole what was I thinking about?  
D            G            A            D  
Holy guacamole what was I thinking about?

D            G            A            D  
I wish just for a laugh I had a neck like a giraffe.  
D            G            A  
I could see over the roof tops with ease.  
D            G            A            D  
And with a neck like a ladder I could never be gladder  
D            G            A  
to give kids a lift up into the trees.  
Bm                            A  
But what a long place for a sore throat to be.  
Bm                            A  
I think that I'd be best to keep a neck that fits me.

